

THE CHAMPION CHRONICLE

VOLUME 19

CHAMPION, (Alberta) THURSDAY August, 13, 1936

NUMBER 18

Jock's Waggin' Tongue

Vol. 2 Thursday, August 13, 1936 No. 12

Published in the interest of the residents of Champion and District.

When purchasing a Range or Heater buy the Best, manufactured in the largest and most modernly equipped plant in the Dominion of Canada.

The 1937 Stewart-Walker storage battery operated radios are now on display, give this new wonder Radio your attention. College Boy (singing): "Gimme a gallon of gas."

Heavy Bros. Ltd. of Fergus, Ontario makers of Quality goods, we

Have their line in Van, Dean and North Pumps, standard, force Star Motor oils and electric also the famous "Roll the Red" well known Beatty Washing Machines in the local hospital and doing fine under nurse Ray's care.

The best the Champion Ball Club could do on the 9th in the Doubleheader with Staveley was an even break, in fact after watching 17 innings they surprised the writers.

Now is the time to place your order for stove batteries, have them here when they are right.

Mr. N. Warren and A. Grant report their summer fallow is running 14 bus. No. 1 about weighing in. We also have reports of quality goods, we

"Your Hardware Merchants"

A DOLLAR'S WORTH

Clip this coupon and mail it with \$1 for a six weeks' trial subscription to

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Published by THE CHRISTIAN SCIENCE MONITOR SOCIETY, 250 N. WASHINGTON ST., BOSTON, MASS. 02111. It is the only paper of its kind in the world. It is the only paper that is not only a religious paper, but also a scientific, literary, and general interest paper. It is the only paper that is not only a religious paper, but also a scientific, literary, and general interest paper.

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EXCELLENT COFFEE SHOP
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HOTEL ST. REGIS
RATES \$1 and \$1.50 - WEEKLY and MONTHLY RATES

BIG BEN Alarm Clocks are the Best

Our stock of Mattresses is complete

Most durable Spring on the market

Heavy Duty Eveready Radio Batteries Price \$3.95

We carry a full stock of Harvey Supplies including Oils and Greases.

FARMER'S HARDWARE

Headquarters for all lines of Hardware, including Linoleums, Table Oils, Beds and Mattresses.

Phone 12 Residence Phone 28

NOTICE

To the Electors of the Polling subdivision of Sherwood and Champion

Registration for Social Credit benefits and dividends commenced on Wednesday August 12th, at the office of U. S. Alexander from 10 a. m. to 5 p. m.

Register Early

In Second Try-out Both Teams Gain Victory In A Game Apiece

Staveley and Champion split another double-header in their longest play-offs. The standing now is two wins each.

Staveley won the afternoon game 6 to 0. O'Connor pitching air tight ball in the pinches was stingy with his hits, allowing only six scattered ones and fanning fifteen batters. Jimmy Walker fanned twelve batters and also allowed six hits but two of them were timely enough to drive in two earned runs. The other four runs were scored by misplays at the plate. The batteries were Staveley, O'Connor and Yorks. Champion, Walker and Hargreaves, Watts.

In the evening game Champion came through in the 7th and 8th innings with one and three runs to win 1 to 3. Brock pitching for Staveley received straight support from his team mates who put on a sparkling display of fielding. The local boys trailing 2 to 0 until the 7th inning came through with one run, and then staged a three rally in the 8th innings to win the game. Robinson on the mound for Champion fanned seven batters and allowed six hits while Brock for Staveley fanned three batters and allowed seven hits. The batteries for Staveley, Brock and Doyle. For

McRae-Anderson

Miss Alvia Catherine Anderson and Donald Cleveland McRae, of Champion, were quietly married at the Lutheran parsonage, Lethbridge Tuesday afternoon, August 1. The attendants were Marvin and Martha Anderson. Rev. V. Eichenlaub performed the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. McRae will take up residence in Champion.

To Hold Social

The Champion Ladies' Social Credit Group are presently going ahead. Since they were organized on June 10th by Mrs. Gustick, M. L. A., two meetings have been held and at the last one which was held in the United church on Tuesday, August 11th, arrangements were made for holding on Lee Cream Social at the Home Bakery on August 22nd, at 7 p. m. to celebrate the first anniversary of the Social Credit Election. Come and bring a friend.

Gets Principalship

Barnard Johnson has accepted the position as principal of the Chesholm high school. Mr. Johnson is a graduate of the Alberta University and last year was on the staff of the Vermilion school, he is spending the holidays at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Johnson at present.

Mrs. Ed. Latiff attended the funeral of the late Jack Gido which was held in Blairmore on Sunday. Mr. Gido passed away at his home in Pincher Creek on Friday, following a stroke. Mr. Gido was well known in this district having at one time been proprietor of the Savoy hotel.

Rev. J. J. Kiddler brought in some wheat to the Pool Elevator weighing 61 lbs. from his farm which is farmed by A. Orcutt. Congratulations Albert.

Miss Mabel Lawrence has been successful in passing her Grade XII examination with a high average. Mable is only 16 years old and was also successful in passing her Junior Matriculation with honors the previous year.

Champion Theatre

Wednesday, August 19th, 1936

Wanderer

of the

Wasteland

A Zane Grey Story

Wednesday, August 19th -- Show at 8.30

Long Louie Cafe

invites your patronage

when in need of a

GOOD MEAL

Served at all hours

Ice Cream Candles Tobaccos

Good Service Counts

The high standard enjoyed by this farmers' Company throughout Western Canada arises from the experience of farmers during thirty years. Year after year they have found their interests well protected and are satisfied that it pays to do business with United Grain Growers.

UNITED GRAIN GROWERS LTD.

Elevator at Champion

UNANSWERABLE!

Gold logic would suggest that every grain grower in the vicinity of an Alberta Pool elevator should deliver his grain thereto.

This organization is conducted on the basis of pure co-operation, a movement that has been tried and proven sound over a long period of time.

The co-operative movement is the one sure way of preventing exploitation, assuring fair business methods and overcoming the possibility of the accumulation of private fortunes at the expense of the growers.

Every wheat producer in Western Canada benefited materially as the result of the formation of the Wheat Board last year, a direct accomplishment of the determined stand of the Wheat Pools.

The Pools are the one force working exclusively for the benefit of the grain growers, on an aggressive, forward-looking basis.

Pool elevators should get your grain.

ALBERTA POOL ELEVATORS

For Printing that has that different touch get it done at the

Chronicle Office



Iron the Easy Way
by Coleman
with IRON
SAFETY-HEATING
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Price at \$5.95
Lowest price ever for
any of the best
quality ironing
machines. This
machine is
designed to
iron clothes
quickly and
safely. It has
a built-in
ironing board
and a
hanging rack.
It is
perfect for
the home or
the office.
It is
the only
machine of
its kind.
It is
the only
machine
that is
so
easy to
use.
It is
the only
machine
that is
so
safe.
It is
the only
machine
that is
so
durable.
It is
the only
machine
that is
so
cheap.

Thou Shalt Not Love

— A NOVEL BY —
GEORGIA GRAG

CHAPTER III—Continued

Back of them the sweat-grimed workmen crowded away from the tomb. Their work was done, but they were still plainly uneasy, though there was not a word from any of them.

There was no light in the place save that which came from the flickering torches carried by Professor Ellison and John Lessing. The lights were awesome, as they played over the rose stone sarcophagus which plainly had not been touched for centuries into the laboratory work of the archaeologist's workmen had pried it from its place.

Starr felt choking as the light went from spot to spot, over the walls to pick out the beautiful paintings. That smell of the grave was overpowering, terrible. The silence, too, was terrifying, coming so soon after the clamor to which they had become used.

Then the disc of her father's light came to rest at last upon a spot high in the wall, over the sarcophagus. It was ancient Egyptian sun-disk writing and of course Starr could not make it out, but her father did. He cried out in excitement:

"The famous curse of Tut-Ank-Ra! We've found it, Lessing! We too, are famous!"

A strange chill settled over Starr, so that everything in that ghastly place danced before her eyes in the flickering torch-light—the curiously shaped bowls, the hammered gold and silver, strangely shaped bottles, queer, tall ancient lamps. They meant nothing to her. She could think of but one thing, and all her presentiments crowded up into her throat to choke her more surely than that terrible smell of the tomb hidden for so many thousands of years from the outside world. She cried out sharply:

"Curse! What do you mean?"

He explained briefly. "It means, my dear," he said, but his voice was oddly hushed. "That in thirty years no living soul shall pass those doors. Those ancient words carry a warning to the guy who dares to violate the sanctity of the tomb. Don't let it alarm you, Starr. That same curse has been found many times before. It's superstition, it's outworn."

But was it superstition? Down in her heart Starr could not make herself believe it. That curse was a warning! A warning of death!

Starr glanced about her fearfully, overcome by the uncanny aspect of the place. The heat, too, as well as the tomb-dust, was almost insupportable. Her head was reeling; she felt as if she would swoon. Her brain was beating so fast, so insistent warning. It was not of this place alone that she was afraid. There was the outside, too. They were isolated from civilization, were camped at the edge of nowhere, beside a vast country of dead and gone Egyptian royalties. She could imagine anything happening here!

Her panic grew by leaps and bounds as she conceived by the gaily painted rock tomb walls. "Daddy! I'm afraid! I'm afraid! Let's not go any farther! It's a sacrifice—it must be! Suppose that curse came true! Suppose we do bring down on ourselves the vengeance of their gods!"

But the two excited scholars had had no time to listen to the protests of a frightened girl. It seemed hours to her, covering in the back-ground, looking grotesquely out of place while they explored the tomb, before approaching the sarcophagus, exclaiming over the stoppered flasks, the curious jeweled cups, the bowls, the golden, jeweled perfume burners, a gilded casket carved in ancient design, the dozens of things that would add to Profes-

sor Ellison's collection and his fame. In the half-darkness, Starr looked like something out of the past herself, as her face glowed luminously white against her black hair, and brought out the frightened mystery of her long black eyes.

The rocky, painted walls were cooling with dampness. Never in her life had Starr imagined anyone could feel so terribly shut in, trapped, as she glanced through the open door, she noticed that the Egyptians who had been in charge of the Arab workmen had prostrated themselves on their faces. She was not the only one who was afraid.

Her father was tracing the hieroglyphics on the top of one of the two inner lotus sarcophagi which rested inside the big open granite one.

"Tut-Ank-Ra!" He moved his hand across to the second one. "Amun-Ra! I knew it, Lessing! I knew it!"

Journey's end! Starr felt herself infected with some of the explorer's excitement, but it was a strange excitement, pregnant with vague forebodings.

The two men were carefully lifting out the sarcophagus. Amun-Ra, almost like the body of an ancient priestess herself in its startling representation of one who lay inside it. Their shadows, gigantic, grotesque, danced over the painted walls. The only sound was of tearing wrappings as they ripped it away from the mummy inside.

It had been a ghastly enough scene at first, when they had all nervously stood still and looked, in the blue-white light, like some awful specter thrown on a poorly lighted representation of one who lay inside it. Their shadows, gigantic, grotesque, danced over the painted walls. The only sound was of tearing wrappings as they ripped it away from the mummy inside.

Starr clenched her teeth hard, but she was inevitably, fascinated, saw the figure of a woman lying in the sarcophagus, a woman swathed in interminable lengths of wrappings which her father, with John Lessing's aid, was unwinding—an unwinding that could go on forever, it seemed.

Suddenly she gave a gasp of awe that followed a moment of what felt like suspended animation. Exposed to her gaze was a marvellously preserved mummy—the mummy of a woman who had lived and loved three thousand years ago. A hint of her tragic beauty still remained. But even as Starr looked, a frightful thing happened. Starr never could understand how it had come about. Surely her father and John Lessing, versed as they were in Egyptology, should have taken note of these chances. They should have known.

The mummy was crumbling! Going to nothing! "Dust to dust!"

Starr's gaze was riveted to the mummy. It was the most terrifying thing Starr had ever seen. For the moment she understood how it had come about. Surely her father and John Lessing, versed as they were in Egyptology, should have taken note of these chances. They should have known.

In a few moments there was nothing left of the mummy but a parchment scroll. Amun-Ra had held in her hand, John Lessing reached for the scroll.

Starr clasped both hands over her eyes to shut out the sickening sight of that dead woman. Her wild scream echoed eerily through the rocky chamber. After awhile she became conscious that John Lessing was saying something.

"It's hieratic writing," he was saying, his voice choked, unnatural. "But I can make it out. Shall I?"

"Of course," Her father's voice sounded sepulchral, too.

Then John Lessing was reading, and his voice sounded as if it also had come from a three-thousand-year-old tomb.

Long shivers took hold of Starr's body, shaking her like a leaf. It was a voice from the dead she was hearing, the terrible curse of Tut-Ank-Ra. Here in the tomb, with the knowledge of what they had done, the ancient words, translated by the archaeologist, held a sinister significance.

It seemed that John Lessing's voice would drone on forever. Her father was icy calm, but was forcing himself to that pose, Starr was sure. John Lessing's face in the half-light was ghastly—waxen. His voice shook.

"To thy children, and thy children's children, ill fortune, disaster, death, inevitable death!" When Starr dared to uncover her eyes, the Egyptians in charge of the workmen who had prostrated themselves, had died. Nor was there one of the sweating Arabs in sight. She and her father and John Lessing

WAKE UP YOUR LIVER BILE—

And You'll Jump Out of Bed in the Morning Rarin' to Go

The liver should pour out two pints of bile into your bowels daily. If this bile is not flowing freely, it will cause indigestion, constipation, headache, nervousness, and all the other ailments of a sluggish liver.

A new liver medicine, called "Laxative" at the time, was found that works on the liver without hurting the stomach. It is called "Laxative" because it makes the bile flow freely. They do the work of the liver, and they do not hurt the stomach. Ask for Carter's Little Liver Pills by mail, and you will receive a box of them.

There are in the decorated tomb, Horror turned her to a thing of ice as she saw the men's faces. The eagerness, the excitement, were swept away. They were afraid! Afraid of what they had done—afraid of the curse!

This knowledge was all that Starr needed to destroy the last remnants of her own composure. A strained, heavy silence choked them. The place was alive with vague forebodings. When John Lessing spoke his stricken voice sounded as if it came down through the ages.

"At!" he whispered hoarsely. "I've got to get out of here—air! I'm through!"

With a supernatural effort Starr forced the bile back into her frozen limbs. She fled, like a white ghost herself, out into the desert night. Out to where the unforgettable curse of Egypt, that once had fallen so benignantly over the Libyan desert, was already gone. For Starr it would never come again—that once beloved dusk through which rocks showed like black smudges, and the sky took on all the colors of the spectrum, through wonderful transformations of sky blue to delicate pink, then suddenly to turn into deep violet. It's beauty was gone for this night—forever for Starr Ellison.

That night in their camp at the edge of the desert, John Lessing fell ill with a tropical fever that lasted twenty-four hours later. His last words, in a high-pitched, delicious voice, were:

"It's the curse of Tut-Ank-Ra! I've got me, Ellison! I'll get you, too—and Starr!"

Her father was a broken man after the death of his friend, his life-long companion. He did not explore any further into the forbidden resting place of the long-dead lords, nor did he touch any of the treasures which he had gazed upon. He never again looked at them.

Camp was struck immediately and Starr returned to America with the New England home where he had planned that his book which was to have made him famous would be written. But the book was never written. Never did he so much as glance at any of the notes Starr had so painstakingly taken. As, day by day, he vainly failed, he sensed that the curse of Pharaoh was reaching across the ocean. Everything he did, everything they both did, was attended by a morbidness.

The climax came, when with the first bank failures, Professor Ellison, a successful man, was caught and became bankrupt. Even his Egyptian treasures brought him little. Once he had a letter from Starr, never paid said the carrier had increased their efficiency in the use of fuel 44 per cent since 1920.

Population Of Canada
Estimated population of Canada in 1925 reached the 11 million mark for a new high figure of 10,949,000, according to the 1926 edition of Canada Year Book just off the press. This is an increase of 2.25 over the official census figure of 1921. It is a gain of over 100,000 from the 1924 estimate of 10,839,000.

Some men are shaved a little cleaner, bathed a little cleaner and live a little cleaner. Their minds are a little keener, but when all is said and done, and we are all headed for the last round-up.

(To Be Continued)

A Good Friend

A dispassionate person does not make a good friend. He cares more for argument than for harmony, and is more concerned about proving his own wisdom than making his brother comfortable. A true friend must be content to look over and around many things that do not exactly accord with his own views.

The new library at Cambridge, Eng., contains 1,250,000 books in 23 miles of shelves. The shelves are so arranged that every book is within arm's reach of a man of average height.

Teacher: "What inspired the pioneers to set forth in their covered wagons?"

Pupil: "Well, maybe they didn't want to wait about 30 years for a train."

Movie Actors

Motion Pictures Draw Men And Women From All Walks Of Life

Motion pictures draft men and women from virtually all walks of life. There are lawyers, engineers and bankers who are actors and actresses to-day. Seamstresses, carpenters, athletes, college boys and models are enjoying success, too, but the picture business doesn't know one of its new stars was a school teacher until Madeleine Carroll identified herself as a teacher of algebra in an English girls' school before she entered the show business.

Teaching, according to Madeleine, should be ideal training for an actress, since every teacher, before she can hope to be successful, must have control of her emotions. This quality is a prime requisite for an interpreter of roles before a camera, Max Carroll says.

Radio Interference

Britain To Take Steps To Prevent Jamming Of Receiving Sets

Very soon, if the postmaster-general of Britain has his way, refrigerator, vacuum cleaners and all electrical apparatus will have to be inspected in the interests of radio listeners. But the word "suppressed" is used only in the technical sense. It does not mean that these valuable household gadgets must be dispensed with, but only that they must be prevented from causing a noise in nearby wireless sets.

After three years' investigation, the committee on electrical interference has reported to the postmaster-general and he is to act on the recommendation it should be illegal to allow electrical apparatus to jam radio sets. It is expected legislation will be introduced in the House of Commons in the autumn.

French Mineral Water

Prosperous Industry In France In Selling Water

Selling water has become a prosperous industry in France. It gives employment directly or indirectly to more than 150,000 persons. Sales reach in 50,000,000 francs per year (about \$3,200,000) in taxes to the government and more than 50,000,000 bottles of French mineral water are exported abroad annually. These facts are from an inventory of French thermal resources just completed.

In olden days taking the cure was not a matter of clever guesswork; it succeeded or it didn't. To-day, in 10 French universities, there are chairs devoted to the science of hydrology.

The railways of France give a reduction of 25 per cent, in first-class and 20 per cent, in the others, to all persons going to a French thermal station to take the cure.

Power In Coal

One pound of coal, blazing under a modern locomotive boiler, will turn loose enough energy to haul more than eight tons of freight over a mile of track. That estimate was made by J. J. Peley, president of the Association of American Railroads, never paid said the carrier had increased their efficiency in the use of fuel 44 per cent since 1920.

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NOT 1 C MORE

For These

Gum-Dipped

CORDS

..58%

STRONGER

Gum-Dipped Cords

are only one of the extra

values you get in

Firestone Tires—at no

extra cost.

Only Firestone

uses this extra process that

naturalizes and insulates

every fibre of every cord

to eliminate internal heat

and friction—the great

enemy of tire life.

Firestone Tires do not

cost one cent more than

ordinary tires. They are

the nearest Firestone Dealer

has a tire to suit every

purpose. See him today.

Scientifically Designed Safety Tread

Extra Cord Plies Under Tread

New Rider Stria

Safe as ever built

Firestone

HIGH SPEED TIRES

Gift For The King

"The King's House" Presented By

King Edward has formally received

"The King's House"—the house

built by the Royal Warrant-holders

of the world, the body of trades

people who supply the royal household.

This gift was intended originally

as a jubilee present for King George.

It stands in its own grounds at Bury

hill overlooking the Surrey hills, with

a distant vista of Sussex. It cost

\$250,000.

In the study, panelled with Canadian

silkwood, the king made the first

appearance in the visitors' book and

was presented with an album

containing the names of the 1,000

members of the Royal Warrant-holders

Association. One interesting feature

of the study is a hidden cocktail cabinet

in the wall. Every room in the house

has an electric clock and nearly

every room in its own loud speaker

hidden in the wall.

Wanted Service
I like the story of what the thrifty man expected for his money. With

two boys he entered a comfortable

restaurant and ordered a bottle of

lemonade and three glasses. They

were served, and father and sons

around. The waiters were interested.

Presently their chief walked that way.

"Are you the manager?" inquired

the father.

"Yes, sir, I am."

"Then," demanded the man, "why

is it that the orchestra is not play-

ing?"

The real Father of Democracy is

a person you probably never heard

of a man named Ulfrist. Anyway,

he created the world's first parliam-

ent, the Althing of Iceland back in

830 A.D.

Waiters, to customer—"An egg,

sir? Yes, sir. How would you like

it?"

Customer—"Well, if it is no bigger

than the one I had yesterday, I'd like

it as a tie-pin."



Little Helps For This Week

In Him we live, and move and

have our being. Acts 17:28.

Yea in Thy life our little lives

are made.

In Thy depths our trembling

spirits fold.

In Thine enfolding, gathered, com-

pleted.

As hold us the sea her waves,

Thou holdest all.

Where then is our God? You say

He is everywhere; then show me any-

where that you have met Him. You

declare Him everlasting; then tell

me any moment He has been with

you. You believe Him ready to help

those who are tempted and to lift

those that are bowed down; then

tell me when you know you need

His help. These are the testing ques-

tions by which we may learn whether

you too have raised our star to an

"unknown God" and "the worship

of the blind, or whether we com-

mune with Him in whom we live,

move, and have our being."—J.

Martineau.

A Real Cosmopolitan

"Pat," says Mike to his workmate,

"what's a cosmopolitan?"

Pat thought for a moment, then

said: "Suppose there was a Russian

living in England with an Italian

wife, sitting at a French window in

a room with a Turkish carpet on the

floor. If this man drank American

cray soda while listening to a Ger-

man band playing 'Come back to

Erin' after supper of Dutch cheese

made up as a Welsh rarebit, then

begorra, you're safe in calling that

guy a cosmopolitan!"

Sell Wine By Hour

To cut down the surplus of wine,

inkeepers of Bucharest, Rumania,

are selling the liquor by the hour in-

stead of the glass. In all wine shops

have appeared the following notice:

The Champion Chronicle

L. A. STARCK
Editor and Publisher

Thursday, August 13, 1936

Crop reports have not varied very much from last week, the grain is coming slowly owing to the lightness of the yield and the grade from 2 down to 5 and 6. The weather is the same and has not interfered with harvest operations which at the end of the week should see the majority of the grain cut.

We do not believe the dry weather is broken, but a little sprinkle of rain enough to make the ground moist, fall over the district Wednesday morning.

HERBERT J. MABER
SOLICITOR, BARRISTER, NOTARY
VULCAN

At U. S. Alexander's office
every Thursday

Dr. DAVID NICOL
DENTAL SURGEON
In Champion Thursday
and Friday

For Sale

Every 20 ft. combine in good condition. Apply to Fred Alder.

Elsie Taylor and May Fisher received word that they had successfully passed their Grade XI exams.

Misses Augusta and Gretchen McNaughton, and Helen Collins have returned from Summer School.

Harvesting is the order of the day with the farmers busily engaged in saving what crop there is. A fair amount has been stacked for feed.

Mrs. E. Crawford of Calgary was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. McCullough and Mrs. and Mrs. G. Vaisley leaving the end of the week to visit her daughter Melba at Staveland.

F. G. Beaumont, Barrister of Carmarthen will be at the Chronicle office every Tuesday morning.

How is

Your

Subscription?

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that the price of coal at the local mines on and after the 17th August, 1936, will be as undernoted.

Lump coal \$3.00 per ton at
Nut coal \$1.25 minehead

Signed

R. Hamilton. Betr McGaw.
Mike Popovich. G. C. Davies.
Jule Vanbeisen. Mike Novak.

CHAMPION GROCETERIA

Dill Pickles, gallon glass jars, each 1.05
Cooking Onions, 6 lbs. for..... 25c
Exeter Skim Milk Cheese, 2 lb. carton..... 45c
Crab Apples, Transcendents, 5 lbs. for..... 25c
Bea Hive Corn Syrup, 5 lb. tin, each..... 40c
Graham's Lemonade Powder, per pkt..... 15c
Old Squire Smoking Tobacco, 1-2 lb. tin..... 75c
Halls Green Pea Soup, per tin..... 10c
Ripe Tomatoes, per basket..... 35c

Fresh Watermelon, Cantaloupe, Celery, Lettuce
Cukes, Blackberries, Raspberries, etc

E. LATIFF

Phone 14

CAN IT BE DONE? — By Ray Cross

I WISH THEY WOULD MAKE THESE TABLES ADJUSTABLE LIKE THE ONE I HAVE HERE.

TABLE HEIGHT DEVICE

ONE SIMPLE TURN OF THE WHEEL RAISES OR LOWERS THE FOUR LEGS OF THIS TABLE.

CAN IT BE DONE?

AM GLAD THAT SOMEONE HAS REALIZED THAT A TABLE IS REALLY A NUISANCE AND SHOULD BE MADE COMFORTABLE AS WELL AS ATTRACTIVE.

Local & General

Miss Kate Pharis was a Calgary visitor the past week.

Mrs. J. D. Henderson and Stuart are spending a few days at Gleichen.

Miss Florence Woodhull of Lethbridge is a Champion visitor this week.

Get all you can out of your holidays, only two more weeks until school starts.

Painters have been at work on the exterior of Campbell's and Farmer's stores.

Miss Holm, who has been attending Summer school, returned home Friday morning.

Miss Myrtle Hopkins of Calgary spent a few days visiting with her parents recently.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Orr and Edna left for Yellowstone Park and other points on Tuesday.

Miss Looker of Port Saskatchewan, Alta. is the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. E. Price.

Reggy Alcock was operated on for appendicitis Thursday evening at the local hospital.

Eight Now, Pickling Cakes, Dills, Onions, Spices. Don't Wait. See Campbell's.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Davis, Mrs. Taylor and Miss Wyss were Calgary visitors on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Collins and Jack returned home Sunday from their holiday in the States.

Mr. and Mrs. Dave Watkins were Lomond visitors Friday looking after farm interests.

Repairs have been done to the exterior of the teachers' Alex Rembold had the work in hand.

Phyllis Chamberlain went on Monday down to stay for a few days with Beverly Roberts in Barons.

Douglas St. Peter of Mito is visiting for a few days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Jopling.

Registration is now in full swing in the Constituency of Little Bow. Co-operate by registering early.

Have you tried the New Rice and Wheat Puffs Made in Alberta. Be each at Campbell's.

Miss Buddy James left for Lethbridge Monday where she will relieve in the Phone Office for a month.

Miss Blanche McLean, who has been attending Summer School, is now the guest of Miss Leah Miller.

E. W. Peck who is quite an artist on the banjo played with Dym and his boys at the Saturday night dance.

Miss Eva Bonzy who has been visiting in Champion returned to her home in Staveland on Tuesday.

Mrs. Woodhull, who has spent the past six weeks visiting in Cardston, returned to her home Saturday.

Two new signs with School zone on them have been put up on the road approaching the school from both sides.

Miss Ruth Dupre, Betty Gaidwell and Jean Hagg returned home Thursday from their 11 days spent in Chesham.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Webb and infant son of Calgary were week end visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Pharis.

Miss Marie Matlock passed the Grade VI piano examination with first class honors held under the Toronto Conservatory of Music.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Deporter of Portland, Oregon are visiting relatives at Gleichen. Mr. Deporter, who was a former member of the local bank staff, has been granted three month leave of absence due to illness.

The FIRESIDE PHILOSOPHER

By ALFRED BIGGS

First control yourself.
Don't argue with a fool.
Nobody is indispensable.
Try to grow old without growing up.
To find yourself you must lose the world.
We can build skyscrapers but we can't appreciate.
Ignorance always mistakes gentleness for weakness.
Death in the past and you will darken your future.

Tree Planting On Dams

There are many advantages to be gained from planting a few trees around a dam. Trees, especially willows, when planted along the face of the dam, serve as a form of riprap and the roots help to bind the soil together thus preventing erosion. Trees make fine shade and shelter for stock during the heat of the day when they are lying around the water. A belt of trees properly situated in relation to the prevailing winds, will help prevent injurious wave action. A grove of trees affords 50 feet of protection for every foot in height, that is, a shelterbelt 15 feet high would give protection for a distance of approximately 750 feet from it. Besides being useful,

a few trees around a reservoir make a lovely spot of what would otherwise be just another waterhole on the prairie.

At the Dominion Range Station, Manulac, very good success has been achieved in planting willows, poplar and cottonwood trees around the various reservoirs. Green ash, elm, birch, caragana and maple have also been used with fair success. Cuttings of willow and poplar planted along the water's edge grow readily. The planting of poplar along the face of the dam is not recommended, however, due to the fact that as the roots grow larger and penetrate the dam they are apt to cause excessive seepage and percolation.

Trees that do well under moist conditions can be planted close to the water's edge and below the dam where there is always some seepage. The drought resistant trees can be planted a short distance from the water. Little difficulty will be encountered in getting these trees started provided the land is properly summerfallowed a year in advance.

Good results have been obtained showing a mixture of crested wheat grass, sweet clover and brome grass on the dams. In a very short time a good soil has been formed. This prevents erosion from wind and water and helps to make the dam more permanent.

In cases where stock water at the reservoirs it is advisable to fence all trees and grass plantings, especially until the trees are a good height and the grass well established.

Try a little work along these lines and you will be surprised how easily and quickly a good growth can be obtained. Trees may be had free of charge from the Dominion Forestry Farm, Indian Head, Sask. Application should be made a year in advance.

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